Walter Ralegh, his brother, Mr Carew Ralegh, and Mr Harriott of their household, ^re much subjected to atheism, also one Allen, Lieutenant of Portland Castle This Allen tore two leaves out of a Bible to dry tobacco on, and spoke as if he denied the immortality of the soul, saying, on an occasion when he was like to die and one persuaded him to make himself ready to God for his soul, that he would carry his soul up to the top of a hill, and [c] Run God, run Devil, fetch it that will have it'

Of Sir Walter and his brother, one witness, being the parson of Weeke Regis, declareth that some three years past on coming to Blandford his horse was stayed and taken for a post horse by Sir Walter and Mr Carew Ralegh When he entreated to have his horse released to ride home to his charge, from whence he had been some time absent, to preach there next day, being Sunday, Mr Carew Ralegh replied that he might go home when he would but his horse should preach before him

Some months before, at Sir George Trenchard's table, at which there were also present Sir Ralph Horsey, Lord Lieutenant of the County of Dorset, Sir Walter Ralegh, Mr Carew Ralegh, Ralph Ironside, minister of Winterbottom, and others, Mr. Carew Ralegh uttered some loose speeches and was rebuked by Sir Ralph Horsey Whereupon turning to the minister he demanded what danger he might incur by such speeches

To which Mr Ironside answered, * The wages of sin. is death * Whereunto Mr Ralegh making light of death as common to all, sinner and righteous, the minister inferred further that * As life which is the gift of God through Jesus Christ is life eternal, so that death which is properly the wages of sin is death eternal, both of the body and of the soul also *

[c] Soul,' quoth Mr Ralegh, * what Is that ?'

* Better it were,' answered Mr Ironside, ' that we should be careful how the soul might be saved than to be curious in finding out its essence *

Sir Walter then requested that the minister would answer the question that had been proposed by his brother, * I have been/ quoth he,[c] a scholar some tune in Oxford, I have answered under a bachelor of art, and had talk with divines, yet hitherunto in this point (to wit, what the reasonable soul of man is) have I not by any been resolved[3]